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Every thing seemed in a state of disarray, as if the mistress of the mansion was indifferent to objects around her, or was too much absorbed in matters of greater interest to give them her attention.

Seizing a small Venetian mirror from a table, the Improvisatrice approached the bed, and drawing aside the hangings, revealed a female form enveloped in a winding-sheet, and bearing upon the bosom a crucifix of copper. Commanding a page who was in attendance, she brought her a light, the actress laid back the white linen, from off the seeming corpse, and disclosed the pale, beautiful features of Bianca Bragadina. Bending over the body, Beatrice held the mirror near the lips, and then examined the surface with eager anxiety, joyously exclaiming—“She liveth! She liveth!”

Closing again the drapery of the couch, the actress turned and addressed the night-guard of the palace.

“You are quite certain no one observed you in your passage hither from the vaults?”

“The night is very dark, Signora,” was the answer. “The streets of the city were almost deserted, and we encountered no obstacle, as you are aware. Discovery is hardly possible. You saw the coffin lowered into the grave—the grave filled up, and the flag stone replaced, even as the Podesta ordered. As for this female body, it may be dead, and it may not be—that is not for us to know; but it is quite certain, that every one interested in the matter, but ourselves, believed it was your victim. You are, therefore, disposed of it as you think best.”

“Your research has been liberal—our engagement is performed—we are neither inquisitors of justice.”

“You have done well,” said the actress. Then addressing the page, she demanded—“Are the dresses, which I ordered at this hour, prepared?”

“They are there,” replied the boy, pointing to a package on one of the tables.

“And the horses—are they, too, ready?”

“They are fleet.”

“Three hundred ducats were paid for each of them.”

The Improvisatrice paced the apartment slowly, as if absorbed in thought; stopping suddenly before the watchman, she demanded how much time would be required for a fleet horse to reach the borders of the state of Tuscany.

“That, Signora, depends on the route. The nearest is by Montevarchi, and, with swift horses, can be completed in four hours.”

“It is enough,” rejoined Beatrice. “You can now return to the palace. But, remember—silence! In the morning you will receive your promised reward.”

The night-guards bowed respectfully and returned.

The actress then bade the page close all the doors of the villa, and upon no pretext to permit any one to enter.

“But, Signor Castelli?—should he come, is he also to be shut out?” asked the page.

“By no means. Signor Castelli will come, and you will conduct him to this chamber without delay; but he sees that you admit no one beside; and do not enter this apartment yourself again to-night, unless you hear me call. You can go now and join your fellows and distribute among them this largess.”

The Improvisatrice placed a purse of gold into the boy’s hand, and, kneeling at his side, looked on the wan and motionless face of its tenant.

“It cannot be long now,” she at length murmured. “She did not wish to die; nor is it strange, since she loved, and is beloved, that life is precious to her. But, ah, to live without love! My brain—my brain is on fire! Three nights and I have not slept! Last night I was alone with my I—

the night before I was in that fatal chamber: the night preceding these rooms were flashing with lamps; to-night I am a watcher; but, to-morrow night—ah, I shall sleep well—I shall wash off more—the world think me happy,” continued the actress, bitterly, glancing at the various articles of her dress, and then, again, at the apartment. “Happy yes, I now happy?—Then again—nothing—nothing—nothing. But to be forgotten! ah, to be forgotten!—that is the pang—the agony of dying. Yet, it must be so. The memory of the Improvisatrice will not leave her; and when her frail frame is dust, her name will cease to be spoken. And this little crucifix,” she continued, taking in her hands that which lay upon her breast of the rigid form before her—“this little, simple crucifix has proved, indeed, a talisman of good to one, my mother; but not alas! to her misera ble child!”

These mournful meditations were still agonizing the bosom of the unfortunate Beatrice, when a quick tread was heard, and Castelli strode into the chamber.

The actress rose hastily, and, in the disparity around the room, enveloped him in her embrace.

“It is you, Cola!” she exclaimed. “I was expecting you would come—I was sure of it. I have much to say to you, and you will hear me?”

“And I, Signora—I have much to say to you,” replied the student sternly. “You will listen to me.”

“Castelli!—”

“Are you alone?”

“I am,” was the submissive response.

“Will you order that no one enter this chamber?” said the young man.

“I have already done so,” returned Beatrice.

“Then I may be permitted to secure these doors,” continued the student, turning the keys of all the entrances to the chamber as he spoke.

“You can act your pleasure, Cola,” calmly replied the actress. “And, now, what have you to tell me? I listen.”

“It is for me to interrogate, Signora,” said the student, grasping the arm of the unresisting girl and fixing his penetrating eye upon her. “Why are your cheeks and lips bloodless and your hair disheveled? You have just reached your home—where did you come?—Where have you passed the hours of the past day? How have you been engaged?”

“Castelli!—”

“Nay, I ask not for information, I need no reply, interrupted the student. You can tell me nothing—I will tell all to you. You need invent no rejoinder. Everything is known to me—everything. The confidential waiting woman of the Duchess has discovered all, and demanded to communicate to me the secret of my mystery. The Duke descended from his bed at once, furiously. He was his sole counsellor and the execatrix of his final design. Beatrice Vivisidi, you are miserable! and I am the avenger of your victim! You have one-fourth of an hour to prepare yourself for death.”

As the student concluded, he produced a naked poniard from his bosom.

“And will you, indeed, kill me, Cola?” mournfully asked the unhappy Beatrice. “Is that the first thought that crosses your mind? Are you so desirous to be rid of me, that you seize the first accusation against me, and condemn me without a hearing and with no certainty of my guilt? Oh, can you adopt such a resolve—destiny me, too, for your love of another?—Cola—Cola is all this indeed, true? You have never loved me!—tell me with your own lips you have never loved me!”

“Never! Never!” was the reply.

“Enough!” faltered the Improvisatrice. “All my apprehensions are now confirmed. I am ready to die. Your poniard, Castelli, can only complete what your words have commenced. One question more and I am done. You love another?”

“I have! One who is now an angel—who was my life, the light of my being!”

“Then I have done well,” said the Improvisatrice.

“Well!—you have done well! Miserable woman!” exclaimed the student.

“Yes, Cola—I have done well. You are sure you know it! that I have done?”

“By the, Beatrice? Then am I ever a miserable man! Help! help! Holy Virgin! She is dying! Oh, she is dying! Help!”

“Sot? rejoiced Castelli. “Ah, very sure. The heart rending wretches is yet standing in my ears. There we’re but three in the lonely chamber—the victim—the Duke and a woman he called Beatrice. Two hours was the miserable sufferer supplicating for pardon—for life?”

It was unavailing. The murderer forced the poison upon her victim, and when all was over, it was this same Beatrice who conducted those who bore away the shrouded and confined corpse. And, now, do you ask me if I am sure? You are this Beatrice who have done all? This veil found in the fatal chamber, continued the student, producing a veil—it is not your own? And this crucifix, pointing to that which the actress had in her hand, did it not belong to your victim? And yet, you ask if I am sure? What have you to say?”

“Nothing, Castelli—I have not one syllable with which to palliate any offence you lay at my charge. You tell me all that you have said; nothing that I could offer would shake that belief—continue to think as you now do. But no more of this. You have come, Cola; at a happy moment, for me—a moment when I was desirous to die, and striving to decide some mode by which to die near you—at your feet. But to die by your own hand—perchance to fall into your arms, and there give up my life? I thank thee, Cola; for coming, and now are sure that you will hear my last words, and receive my last sigh. Why—why should I wish to live? What charm has this world for me? You do not love me—you never have loved me—you never will. Then there enters into the heart. It is the only kindness, Cola, that you can do now; and with the same blow you will free me from the burden of existence and yourself from—”

“Booth Signora, interrupted the student. “My purpose is not to be spoken by words.”

“Patience, Cola—bear me out. I have but little more to say, and these are not mere words, designed to affect your feelings. What I am saying is the outpouring of an agonized heart. My life, I have often told you, has been a sad one. Females of my profession, however applauded and admired, obtain but little sympathy, and are subjected to much injustice. The world, in its wisdom, judges us, as a class, by the frailties of individuals; and it neither knows, or cares to know, how much of virtue or firmness often dwells within the heart of an actress. Indeed, Cola, what has been to me the whole of that, that should wish it prolonged? During all my existence, I have been a beggar; when but six years old, I left my beloved mother, penitent, with hardly bread to eat, and, for many years, the want of destitution and endurance. And there was none to commiserate or sympathize—not me! Sympathy is not for the poor and the miserable; it is for the opulent, the noble, the prosperous. If they mourn, they are consoled—if they are bereaved, they are comforted—if they are wronged, they are avenged—if they commit wrong, they are justified. With the desultile, it is not so. They are insulted oppressed—driven about from door to door; and if they sorrow over their sad lot, no one in sympathy asks: “Why do you weep?” If poverty be, indeed, a fault, in this suffering world of ours, how truly is it its own punishment! This miserable life did not last long with me, yet, long enough to fashion all the features of my character. Step by step, I rose from my lowliness, and I became at length what I was when we met first—the pride of all the cities in Italy. But, was I happy?—Dishonor, and wealth, and admiration, satisfied my ambition? Oh! a woman’s heart was never satisfied thus! There was no woman who could sympathize with me, for sympathy—a sympathy for but one heart kindred to my own, which might share my sadness, and be glad in my joy. Such a heart I had despised of ever finding—when we met first. How miserably I have deceived myself! I need not say. And now, Cola, why should I desire life? Oh, you know not how wildly I have loved—how wildly I love you still; and you will never know until the lips which now declare that love are cold, and the bosom it warms has ceased to palpitate. It is a one year since we first met; and, during that year, your smile has been my sunlight—your approval my end of action—your happiness my joy. For that year, there has been within me one constant thought—a faith unswerving to existence that you loved me, and that I was worthy of your love. But, you know not how wildly I have loved—how wildly I love you still; and you will never know until the lips which now declare that love are cold, and the bosom it warms has ceased to palpitate. It is a one year since we first met; and, during that year, your smile has been my sunlight—your approval my end of action—your happiness my joy. 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expenses of the proceeding which have occurred, the have not amounted to a Boston Courier.

DEMOCRAT.

RI. 12, 1842.

T WASHINGTON. Intelligence from Washington, of such a curious character opinion to form of its author what may be the issue of Congress.

At the beginning of the present it has been the secret policy under a private committee or less—to delay all legislation empty—and thus to "stop the door to compel President Tyler's chair, and to retire to Virginia; result, it is expected that would then, for the convenience of the hands of the Speaker of the Senate, by whom administered entirely on the Whigs.

In a session, a secret club Congress, was organized, to change this project, and to carry it into effect. This plan is to do at all—provide no means to oppose. This is to be effected, but by delay, confusion, stratagems of able politicians.

One of this conspiracy, in force, is to procure from the pre-existing measures:

United States Bank of \$50,000.

Stocks to take the place

of \$200,000,000.

so as to allow the land

measures in John Tyler, the great stock-jobbing interest United States, would make a more, if he could be induced, sign before the present, alias the closed the time for which

ord Democrat.

ugh the country seems to be in in relation to its finances, gress lost sight of it in their next time in a great measure ary animosities. Some are democratic party in common o-nothing course. But there

sition by the members of the

solitary measure introduced

ings are in the majority and

The delay and responsibility

ing they now do will or can

they have squandered and

three months ago would

Notes from being dishonored.

the country dishonored, and

on to set. Look at the sum

Mar. 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, and

and say if these things ought

ade that Mr. Giddings be

tion out of order.

ay Mr. Giddings's Preamble

able. This motion rejected,

unanimous consent to go on

then passed, Yea 123—

at this House holds the con-

(Mr. Giddings) as altogether

and deserving the

ole of this country, and of this

stitute for the Loan Bill au-

to borrow money on bonds

tion was taken the House was

ourned.

inal was read and some time

resignation as a member of

the President in answer to the requesting him to give to of Congress who had applied

nt declines giving the names

committee of the whole on the

uld not keep a quorum and

so received the President's

Resolution defending

gs and reflecting severely on

ay for condemning him with-

the Loan Bill be taken out of

day at 2 o'clock P. M. Ad-

as will then be acted on with-

ssed or rejected.)

Message was being read Mr.

reading be suspended.—

good deal of interest and stirred

ago was not referred but de-

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ay floor and said he had to bear

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justice. And he went on to

in the Loan Bill, which fact

use adjourned.

ceived from the Secretary

it was shown that there were

Notes outstanding than was

his speech in committee, and

said it was the policy of the Whig opposition to embarrass the Government and bring it into discredit and contempt, in order that they might derive from its humiliation an argument in favor of bringing Mr. Clay into the Presidency. This was the object of their do-nothing policy. They preferred disgrace, disaster, derangement, debt, ruin, under a particular chieftain, to order, prosperity, and defense under any other chieftain. House adjourned.

March 28. No progress made in any business.—Rayner made a speech in which he said the "judgment of Heaven had come on the Whig party."—True, and there let them stay. B. T. H.

RELATIONS OF THE UNITED STATES WITH ENGLAND AND MEXICO.

The N. Y. Herald states, on the authority of private correspondent, on whom reliance might be placed, that as soon as intelligence of the invasion of Texas by the Mexicans arrived at Washington, on the very same day, in fact, a special messenger brought despatches to the capital from our Minister at Mexico. Although the precise nature of these despatches must remain at present under the seal of secrecy, enough of their nature is known to create anxiety and forebodings for the future.

It is known that Santa Anna has refused, point blank, to deliver up the American prisoners, at the instance of Mr. Ellis or Mr. Thompson. A correspondence ensued between Santa Anna and our Minister, in the course of which the former spoke of this country with disdain and insolence.

It appears also, that Santa Anna undertook the expedition against Texas at the instance of Mr. Packham, who is a brother of the General killed at the Battle of New Orleans, and that the money had been furnished by the abolition interests in London, on a guarantee of the Churches and mines of Mexico.

It is also believed that the English government have a design to take possession of Cuba, as soon as the Mexican war shall have produced sufficient confusion in the South, to give any color to such a proceeding. The East India and abolition interests in England have influenced the new British ministry to encourage this state of things, in order to blot Texas out of existence, as a nation, get possession of Cuba, and abolish slavery in all the Spanish West India Islands, by way of destroying the Union, and the growing power of the United States towards the South.

During the present summer, the British steamers will swarm all over the coast of the United States, from Boston to the Gulf of Mexico, and into every inlet and bay of the West Indies they penetrate. It is believed the British government have determined to blot Texas from the family of nations, and to surround the Anglo-American republic with a cordon of military troops and steamers to frighten us into their own terms.

The future is big with important events. It is time for the people of this glorious republic to wake up from their deep sleep, and to prepare for that mighty conflict that is yet to take place on the Atlantic between the principles of a republican government, and those of monarchy—between the Gothic prejudices and tyrannical barbarianism of past ages, and the hopes, the liberty, the civilization and the glorious independence of the future.

DEMOCRATIC VICTORY IN PORTLAND.

For the first time since 1833, the Democrats of Portland have elected their city officers. On Tuesday last, they elected their Mayor, four out of seven Aldermen, and ten out of twenty-one Councilmen. The Federalists elected two Aldermen and six Councilmen. There was no choice of Aldermen and Councilmen in Ward No. 4, and no choice of two Councilmen in Ward No. 1. The next day meetings were held in both these wards to complete their elections. In Ward 3, there was again no choice. In Ward 1, the Democrats elected two Councilmen. So the Democrats have now four Aldermen and twelve Councilmen elected, and the Federalists two Aldermen and six Councilmen.

ARRIVAL OF LORD ASHBURNTON.

The British frigate Warspite, of 74 guns, commanded by Sir John Hay, arrived off Annapolis, April 2d, having on board Lord Ashburton, Special Minister from England, whose arrival in this country, for the purpose of endeavoring to adjust the many difficulties existing between the two governments, has been so long expected.

New Minister to Mexico.—The Baltimore Sun states on the authority of a private letter from Washington, that Mr. Ellis has been recalled from Mexico, and Gen. Waddy Thompson will sail in a few days, in the U. S. ship Macedonian, with definite instructions in regard to the American prisoners now in chains under the direction of the tyrant Santa Anna.

MORE THUNDER. THE INVASION CONFIRMED.

Great Fire in New York.—On the 31st ult. a fire broke out in Delaney street and consumed about fifty principal houses and a large number of humble dwellings in their rear. The number of houses destroyed was not less than one hundred, and about two thousand persons were deprived of shelter. The loss of property is stated at \$110,000, but perhaps at no fire in that city was there ever half as much suffering caused to the poor and needy as in this.

There has been a large meeting of citizens in Philadelphia, where resolutions were passed complaining of the neglect of public business by Congress, and urging the passage by that body of the Apportionment Bill, the adoption of measures for national defense, the settlement of the currency and tariff questions, and less quarreling and more attention to the interests of the country generally.

Eastern Steamboats.—The Kennebec Journal states the singular fact that only one life has been lost by steamboats in New England waters, east of Boston, since they came in use, now near 20 years, and this was that of a man who jumped overboard from the New England in his flight.

The Law's delay.—At the district Court sitting at Belfast, Maine, last week, the jury decided in a case which was commenced two years before, for the recovery of ninety-two cents. The costs have been about four hundred dollars.

Connecticut Redeemed!
THE WORK GOES BRAVELY ON!!

The Hartford Times of Tuesday eve, brings us returns from 94 towns, in which the gain of the Democratic ticket over the Whig ticket since April, 1841, is **Five Thousand Five Hundred and Sixty Three!** In these towns Cleveland, the Democratic candidate, is 975 votes ahead of Ellis, and he has been undoubtedly elected. In 1841, Ellsworth's majority over Nicoll, was 5,592.

On this highly gratifying result, the Hartford Times remarks:—

"It is with no ordinary feelings of pleasure that we announce to our Democratic friends throughout the Union, the result of the election held in this State on Monday. DEMOCRACY IS TRIUMPHANT! Through the length and breadth of the State, her proud flag is unfurled, and waves over one of the most complete and triumphant victories ever achieved in Connecticut by any party. Both branches of the Legislature are ours—the State ticket is ours—complete with doubt. In joint ballot we shall, from present appearances, have two thirds.

"When we consider the tremendous influence

with which the Democrats had to contend—the army of office-holders—the Banks and Corporations generally—we must confess we are surprised at the overwhelming defeat of our opponents. But the people are sick of Whiggery—disgusted with their false promises and corruptions, and have torn themselves from their embrace, even in Connecticut. We anticipated a victory, but not one so overwhelming. The 'sober second thought' has well and faithfully done its work."

RHODE ISLAND.

The General Assembly of Rhode Island, on Saturday last, by a vote of 60 to 6, passed an Act declaring illegal and void, all town, ward or other meetings, for the choice of town, County or State officers, except at the times and in the manner prescribed by law; and subjecting to a fine of \$500 to 1000 and imprisonment for six months, any person who shall assume to exercise any such office, not being duly elected thereto according to the laws of the State, *guilty of TREASON*, and punishable with imprisonment for life. All offences under this Act are to be tried before the Supreme Judicial Court only.

The Noes were Messrs. Atwell, W. S. Burges, Gavit, Keech, Thurston, and Walling. Resolutions were reported in connexion with the bill, requesting the Governor to issue his Proclamation exhorting the people "to give no aid or countenance to those who, in violation of the law, may attempt to set up a government in opposition to the existing government of the State, and calling upon them to support the Constituted authorities for the preservation of the public peace, and in the execution of those laws on which the security of all depends." Also, authorizing His Excellency "to adopt such measures as in his opinion may be necessary in the recess of the Legislature, to execute the laws and preserve the State from domestic violence, and that he be and is hereby authorized to draw on the General Treasury for such sums as may be required for these purposes."

The Providence Evening Chronicle also states that the Adjutant General, by command of the Governor, has issued his order for the military throughout the State, to hold themselves in readiness to appear armed and equipped at thirty minutes notice. These measures, have occasioned great excitement in the State, and there seems a possibility that a conflict between the supporters of the People's Constitution and the Royal Charter may take place.

The Providence Express, a paper recently established by the Free Suffrage party, expresses the utmost indignation at the passage of this Act, which it says, "will rouse an insulted people into action, and, if apprehended, may have a tragic termination." Again it says, this law "can never be enforced; but its authors may adopt the style of an ancient martyr, and exclaim, 'we have this day kindled such a torch in Rhode Island, as shall never be extinguished!'

LATER FROM TEXAS.

Advices from Galveston to the 22d of March were received at New Orleans on the 24th, putting aside the intelligence last received concerning the invasion, and re-establishing the accounts originally published, and re-establishing the invading force is now set down at twenty thousand, and the retrograde movement from San Antonio is said to have been only a *ruse de guerre* to draw the Texan levies within striking distance of a vastly superior force. This intelligence seems to have come mainly in a letter from Victoria, dated March 16th, which says, on the authority of friendly Mexicans who had come in, that one body of 9000 was advancing to Victoria on the Matamoros road and another of 12,000 on that leading to San Antonio. Similar accounts were brought by spies.

The detachment that captured San Antonio is now said to have been only the advanced guard of the 12,000.

Under these circumstances the Texans are urgent, as may be supposed, in their calls for "immigrants," and for such articles of commerce as powder, lead, muskets and money. The Galveston committee of vigilance dispatched first a pilot boat and then a steamboat to New Orleans, the latter of which brought the news.

The New Orleans correspondent of the Intelligencer, however, does not put much faith in these new or renewed accounts.

The Senate have confirmed the nomination of Jas. W. McCulloch, of Maryland, as First Comptroller of the Treasury.

BRITISH PHILANTHROPY.—A N. Y. paper shows up this subject in the following style:—

"Both the people and the Government of Great Britain make a great show of philanthropy in respect to the slave trade, and are constantly clamoring against other nations where slavery exists; and yet it is well known that the Government of Great Britain itself is at this moment engaged in the slave trade to a greater extent than was ever practised by any nation. She employs an immense marine, nominally, for the suppression of the trade, and yet that marine is directly supported by the profits of the trade. The operation has been thus described: The cruisers on the African coast are seldom known to prevent the stealing of the negroes, but generally catch the vessels, with all on board. The unfeated might then suppose that the negroes would be immediately discharged. Not so, however. They are taken over to the coast of Brazil, and sold by British authority into servitude for eight years. The towns to be heard from gave, last year for Nicoll, 6,443; Ellsworth, 7,453.

On this highly gratifying result, the Hartford Times remarks:—

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New Mode of Grafting.—Mr. Downing of Newburg, has lately practiced with success, a new mode of grafting, the object being to test the quality of fruits raised from seeds in a shorter period than would be possible by permitting such seedling to stand until time of bearing.

The method is, to put the top of a shoot from a seedling tree, or a new variety, when it is desirable to procure a specimen immediately, upon the top of a thrifty shoot of middle aged fruit bearing tree; the process being simply to take thrifty shoots, about a quarter of an inch in diameter, and bind them in a slanting manner clear through, so as to detach about four inches of the top from the rest, making the line of the angle about an inch—the stock being cut in the same manner. The backs are to be then carefully untied, and bound with yarn, covering the whole with grafting wax to exclude the air. By this mode, fruit may be obtained in a short time, the operation being simple with scarcely a fear of failure.

TEMPERANCE IN THE NAVY.—A letter from an officer of the U. S. frigate Columbia, published in the National Intelligencer of Saturday, says: "We are sailing entirely upon the temperance principle, from the captain down to the smallest boy on board. We give as a substitute hot coffee to the watch, when they come on deck in the night, and we find they like this exceedingly. I sincerely hope that the rest of the vessels of our Navy will follow the noble example set by them by the officers and crew of the Columbia; for I am now convinced that the sailors in our Navy do not require the spirit part of their ration. I have always been a strong advocate for giving the men liquor; but my late observation, during very hard and severe weather, with continuous rains, and the thermometer down to the freezing point, has made me ten times as strongly opposed to it."

CHARLESTOWN NAVY YARD.—Much activity

now prevails at this Yard. The Columbus, ship of the line, is in the Dry Dock, refitting, and it is said is to proceed to the Mediterranean station. The Ohio takes her place as a Receiving Ship. The frigate Cumberland, on the stocks, is ready for launching, and awaits orders to that effect.

She is a first class frigate, and will carry about 70 guns. There is also a small vessel, a brig, we believe, in a new house, which has been set up the past winter, which will be ready for launching soon. The Vermont and Virginia, ships of the line, still remain in *statu quo*. These vessels should be finished and launched immediately, as they are last decaying as they are.

BOSTON LEDGER.

Miscellanous.

CLOSING SCENE OF LIFE.—The last words of Mr. Jefferson, who died just half a century after the passage of his immortal Declaration of Independence, were, "I resign my soul to God, and my daughter to my country." The dying words of John Adams, the same day, were still more characteristic of the man. A few minutes before he died, being roused by the firing of a cannon, and told that his neighbors were rejoicing for the fourth of July, he exclaimed, "It is a great and glorious day!" and expired with the words, "Independence forever!" on his lips. President Monroe also died on the morning of our National Independence. When the firing began, at night, he opened his eyes enquiringly, and when the noise was communicated to him, a cheerful, intelligent smile indicated that he understood what the occasion was, although speechless. Gen. Harrison's dying words will never be forgotten,—"I wish you to understand the true practice of the G. W. — I wish them carried out — I care nothing more." In death, as in life, the happiness of his country was uppermost in his thoughts.—*C. R. publican.*

ANecdote of the FIRST PRESIDENT ADAMS.—This patriot of the Revolution was dining one day with a Tory Judge, who gave as a toast "The King." Mr. Adams and other Whigs present drank the toast, but with no small reluctance; and when his turn came, he reciprocated the civility by saying: let us drink the health of THE KING. This was so startling and offensive, that it would have produced unpleasant consequences, had not the judge's lady, with the admirable tact of her sex, diverted the tide of wrath into another channel, by observing: "Pray do not scruple to drink the toast; Mr. Adams has drunk to the health of our friend, and you ought not to hesitate in drinking to the health of his!" This was pouring oil upon the waves, and it restored the good humor of the hour. The name of the judge, if my memory be correct, was *Paine*. It was probably the same gentleman who asked a black servant if he had heard the news. "No sir, what is it?"—"The devil is dead!" "Ah! I didn't know he was *dead*, though I have heard that he has been a long time in *PAIN*."—*N. Y. American.*

THE DRUNKARD'S WILL.—I leave to society a ruined character, a wretched example, and a memory that will soon rot.

I leave to my parents, during the rest of their lives, as much sorrow as humanity, in feeble and decrepit state, can sustain.

I leave my brothers and sisters as much mortification and injury as I could well bring on them.

I leave my wife a broken heart, a life of wretchedness, a shame to weep over me, and a premature death.

I leave and bequeath to each of my children poverty, ignorance, a low character, and the remembrance that their father was a monster.

Mother in Texas.—One of yesterday's evening papers having announced that a meeting would be held last evening in the Park in favor of the Texans, about two hundred persons assembled in front of the City Hall at the hour named. But as no platform had been erected for the speakers, nor any other preparations made for a meeting those who assembled inferred, as was the fact, that the announcement of the meeting was a hoax. One looser-looking genius, however, got upon the top of the steps leading to the Hall, and harangued the meeting for some ten minutes, during which he loudly called on them to march "against Mexico." His harangue, seemed to have but little effect on the audience. When he had concluded, a mangled urchin about twelve years old took his place, and with a most horridous and abominable said: "Friends of Texas, I propose myself for the office of brigadier General!" The urchin's address excited no little laughter, and the meeting immediately adjourned.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

GREAT HOA.—Gentlemen: For the information of your readers, you may say in your paper, that I killed a hog to-day, one year ten months and twelve days old,—which weighed, alive, ten hundred & ten pounds. Dressed, he weighed nine hundred and five. The cauldron heart weighed thirty-eight, and a half pounds, making his whole weight 143 1/2 lbs, and a loss of only 6 1/2 lbs. He was a cross of the Berkshire and Bedford obtained from Mr. Fuller, of Readfield, Kennebec County.

Very respectfully, JNO. JAMESON.

Concordville, (A. S.) March 23, 1841.

A large meeting of the citizens of New Orleans was held on the 17th inst., at which strong resolutions against Mexico were passed, and committees appointed to collect subscription, &c., in aid of Texas.

Commissioners' Notice.—The subscribers having been appointed by the Pro-
bate Court for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive, examine and withdraw the claims of the several creditors to the estate of ANDREW RICHARDSON, of Greenwood, in said County, deceased, do hereby give notice that any creditor from the first day of March, instant, have been allowed to prove his debts by bringing in his claim, and that they shall attend to the service assigned them in the office of LEWIS WHITMAN, in Norway, on the last day of April, June and August, next, from one to six o'clock in the afternoon, on each of said days.

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